Ro'Meave Brothers

by ColdImagination

Summary: This story will be mostly drama and a love triangle. The main characters are Aphmau,Zane,Garroth,and maybe Vylad.

    1. The Morning

Ro'Meave Brothers

Author's Note: This will mainly be about Zane Ro'Meave, Garroth Ro'Meave, Vylad, and Aphmau. This Fanfiction will be Zane x Aphmau. This will also be my first fanfiction on . Let's get started!

Zane's POV

I really hate mornings, mostly because of how my little brother wakes me up.

I felt weight on top of me, I opened my eye and Vylad was poking my cheek. I rolled over to lay on my side making Vylad fall of my bed with a soft thud.

" I told you to stop waking me up like that Vylad." I mumbled as I sat up in my bed looking at Vylad.

" Eh,'' He shrugged. " Garroth told me to wake you up, it's Monday so get ready." He walked out of my room and shut the door on his way out.

"Great." I said to myself while dragging myself out of my bed. I put on my school uniform and my sweather. I walked down stairs and went to the living room.I saw Vylad was watching TV. I didn't see Garroth which was weird because Garroth was usally the early bird and Vylad was always the late one. I went into the kitchen and saw mom cooking eggs and pancakes. I turned around and jumped one inch in the air.

" Hi Zane your finally up." Garroth said with his cheery smile he has on everyday.

" Don't do that." I said while letting out a breath.

" Sorry, but will you help me?"

" With what?"

" With setting the table."

" Yeah sure."

I got out the forks, knifes, and plates while Garroth got out the butter,cups, orange juice, and syrup. We put everything in place. And I saw out of the corner of my eye Garroth lifted up a plate a little then put it back down. I just shrugged it off and put cups on the table and filled them with orange juice. Vylad seemed to smell the sausages mom was cooking and ran and took a seat as fast as you could say Vylad. Mom put two mini pancakes and three sausages on each of our plates. It was strangle Garroth insisted that I eat the food on the plate which he lifted up earlier. I didn't judge this mainly because mom was sitting next to Vylad on his left and I was sitting on Vylad's right and Garroth most likely just wanted to sit next to mom. He was always a mommy's boy. Once I sat down I heard a noise coming from my plate and I lifted it up and some furry, brown, rodent jumped on my face.

" IT'S THE PET HAMSTER, IT CAME BACK TO LIFE TO KILL ME!" I screamed in alarm. I could hear Garroth and Vylad cracking up.

The hamster crawled under my sweather and I jumped up, off my chair,and it fell on the ground.

" YOUR FACE HAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHHAHAHHA" Garroth said while pointing to me.

" YOU DID THIS DIDN'T YOU? WHEN YOU LIFTED MY PLATE YOU SLID THE HAMSTER INSIDE!" I yelled at Garroth.

" You saw that?" Garroth chuckled wiping away a small tear of joy. I growled at him.

" BOYS! ENOUGH!" Mom yelled out" Garroth I think you owe Zane an apology,also Vylad please take the hamster outside."

" Yes sir!" Vylad said like an army soilder and walked like a robot to the passed out hamster on the floor with a spranged ankle from the fall. He grabbed it and placed it in the plam of his hand. He opened the door and walked outside.

" Garroth! Say sorry. Not only did you scare Zane but you also caused the hamster to get harmed!" Our mother scolded.

" Sorry Zane." Garroth mumbled.

" Better." Mom said with a smile on her face.

I heard the door shut and saw Vylad walking towards us with a frown.

" What happened Vylad?" Mom asked.

" Just as soon as I put it down in the grass a hawk swooped in and snatched it away." Vylad said sadly.

" Such a shame." I said sarcasticly. I sat down in my seat and finally started to eat my breakfeast.

About twenty minutes later, Vylad, Garroth and I grabbed our backpacks and set off for school. It was about a six minute walk and once we got there Garroth ran off to find his friend Laurence and Vylad... well he went to do what he does every morning at school. I went to my locker, locker 610, and I put my text books inside then I heard some people mumbling something. I couldn't help but listen while I put my things away in my locker.

" So did Garroth~kun really say that Zane~kun screamed like a little girl when Zane~kun saw a hamster?" I heard a girl with pink hair,cat ears, and a cat tail say. My eyes widened when I heard this.

" Yep, he's such a coward!" A girl with icy blue hair giggled out.

" Hey Zane~kun might have his reasons. You know Garroth~kun also said a little while ago that their pet hamster crawled into Zane~kun's mouth at night when Zane~kun slept on the couch because Vylad~kun was sleeping in his for some reason." The pink haired girl said.

" Yeah. If that was me I'd be scared for life too." The blue haired girl said trying to pull a stright face.

I shut the locker door and they both turned there heads to look where the sound came from.

I heard the pink haired girl mumble," Oh shoot. Think Zane~kun was listening?"

" Of course he did! He is standing ten feet away from us!" The blue haired girl whisper-yelled.I glanced at them and they froze. They chucked nervously then slowly walked backwards away.

I suddenly heard someone call my name.

" Hey you, Zane!" I turned my head to see Travis.

" Um."

" Garroth said you punched Vylad because you are unstable!"

" What?! No I didn't..." I was cut off with a punch to the stomach.

" SHUT UP LIER! GARROTH NEVER LIES, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU THOUGHT. YOU'RE ALL WAYS THE EVIL ONE IN ROLE PLAYS ANYWAY." Travis pushed me aginst a locker. " Your such a horrible person ya know. Taking your anger out on Vylad." He left me alone after that statment. The pain in my stomach from the attack made me sink down and curl up my knees. I rested my chin on my knee thinking," Why the hell did Garroth lie about me punching Vylad, I'd never punch my little brother. Also why did he tell people about the hamster thing at breakfest?" This was all rushing through my head.

" Hey are you okay?" I looked up and saw a girl with black hair." I saw what happened to you." I didn't respond, just buried my face into my knees. She tilted her head." Um skip that, Im Aphmau..."

" I know." I cut her off lifting my face from my knees. She sat down next to me.

" So why did you punch Vylad?"

" I didn't."

" You didn't? That makes sense now."

" What do you mean?"

" I over heard Vylad and Garroth arguing."

" What?"

" Yeah, Vylad asked if Garroth like any girls, Garroth said he liked me," She said with a blush on her face," And then Vylad said he heard Kawaii~chan say that I liked..., lets say some that's not Garroth. Then Garroth got angry and punched Vylad in the nose."

" Oh I get it now. He's trying to blame me to keep his reputation."

" Yeah, I thought the same thing." She paused then started again." Hey I have a question for you.''

" Hm?"

" Why do you always have your hair covering your left eye?"

" Oh, uh it's a bit...personal." I mumbled.

" Really? Oh. Do you have any friends?" She asked suddenly.

" Uh! What?!" I asked shocked and looked at her.

" Do you have any friends?" She asked again." Thats not related to you?"

" Er... no." I admitted. I looked back down to my knees.

" Why not?"

" Do you think people will want to be you're friend when the most popular guy at school says you just punched a guy in the face?"

" Oh,well I could be your friend!" She said out of the blue.

"Y-you would?" My eyes widened and I looked at her.

" Yeah, Garroth was just lying about you, your not a horrible person like he says you are." She smiled and scooted closer to me.

" Thanks." I smiled.

2. Is Travis Okay?

Vylad's POV

''Yes thank you ma'am." I called as I walked out of the nurses office. I pressed the tissue I was given firmly on my nose. The bleeding has not stopped yet and the bruise on my nose was still blackish, purple. I hear rapid footsteps and soon see Aphmau running towards me.

" Oh my gosh, Vylad! Are you okay?" She asked holding my shoulders.

" Uh yeah i'm fine." My voice was a little weird due to me pressing the tissue to my nose.

" VYLAD," I could see Zane running towards me." Vylad, holly Irein! You're nose!" He said in shock.

" It's fine, its just bleeding a little. And i'm sure the bruise will leave soon." I tried to reasure them.

Zane gave me a stare like I was crazy. I hated that he was not very oblivous and could see the blood spreading threw-out the tissue I was holding to my nose. As well the blackish, purple bruise. Aphmau was still holding a firm grip on my shoulders and gave me a worried look.

" Vylad did Garroth really punch you?" Aphmau asked out of the blue, staring stright into my eyes.

I was dumfounded for a second then replied,

" Yes, yes he did." I broke the eye contact with her by looking at the ground.

I suddenly felt her let go then a second later felt arms wrap around me. I looked up to that Zane was hugging me. All the tears I had been holding up of pain and emotion burst out, streaming down my cheeks. I used my free hand to hug back. After a minute of me crying I felt better. Zane broke the hug and stood next to Aphmau as I wiped away the remaining tears.

" Vylad, are you hurt? Not physicly but emotionly,because of Garroth hitting you?" Aphmau asked calmly.

'' Uh-yeah." I cut myself off and wiped away the new tears forming. I sniffed and heard more rapid footsteps.

" Vylad!" I heard Travis call. " Vy- wait why is Zane here?" Travis

called out in shock. " Don't worry Vylad I'll take care of
him."

Travis looked like he got ready for a fight but Aphmau stopped him
before he could go throw any punches.

" Travis! Zane didn't punch Vylad, Garroth did!" She yelled out
desperatly getting in front of Travis. " Here ask Vylad for
proof!"

" Fine, Vylad did Garroth punch you or did Zane?" He turned his head
facing me.

" Ga- Garroth did." I blurted out. I saw Travis' eyes widen.

" Wait, so your saying Garroth really did punch you, Zane didn't?"

" Yeah."

" So Garroth lied."

" Yeah, and he also framed Zane." Aphmau said.

" Oh my gawd. Wait did he lie about other things as well? Like when
you screamed because of a little hamster this morning?!"

" Not, heh heh, uh that was true." Zane admitted.

" Oh-"

" But he did lie about Zane being evil in real life and not just the
role plays." Aphmau said.

"But why would he lie about you?" Travis asked.

'' It's so Garroth won't have competition.'' I answered, figuring it
out just now/ then.

" What?!" Travis, Aphmau, and Zane asked out in shock.

" Just think about it, Zane is pretty cool, and I'm 100 percent
stright but Zane is also cute so just think about it!" I
explained.

" Yeah, that does explain a lot, when did you become so smart Vylad?"
Zane asked.

" Er- HEY!" I yelled out in frustration. He just grined, and was
usual enjoying my kid-like hissy fit due to his taunt/compliment.
Aphmau giggled and Travis was lost in his thoughts.

" Anyway Travis-" Aphmau cut herself off seeing Travis looking at me,
but he was not looking at my face, instead he was looking at

(Let's just leave this part to you're imagination.)

" He's a lost cause," Zane joked." Anyway what is he looking at?"
Zane followed Travis' glaze and then his eyes became wide. " Oh my
gawd!'' Zane looked at Travis in disbelief. " Aphmau! Slap him!"

" Why?'' Aphmau followed Travis' glaze as well and then she punched him in the back of the head.

" OW WHAT THE HELL APHMAU?!" Travis said rubbing the spot on the back of his head where Aphmau punched him.

" OH MY IREIEN!UGH YOU WHERE LOOKING AT... Vylad (Use your Imagination once again.)" Aphmau said the last part in a whisper but I could still hear it. My eyes widend and I had a slight blush when I heard this.

" UH, WHAT NO, I WAS JUST CHECKING OUT HIS... Shoes." Travis said with a bright red blush and a fake cheery smile on his face. The smile was soon followed by a nervous giggle.

" Yeah, right. I could just check out his shoes all day." Zane said sarcastically.

" HEY! THERE NICE SHOES!" Travis yelled out in defence.

" Okay pretty boy we belive ya." Zane rolled his eye/eyes.

Travis let out a sigh. " Hey just because i'm pretty, or handsom and attract a lot of girls-"

" In you're dreams" Zane interruped. I chucked a little, Aphmau giggled.

" Ugh, it's imposible to argue with you!" Travis yelled out in defeat.

" Well, thats what you get for looking at my brother's, (Use imagination again.)" Zane repiled. Travis blushed and I had a tint of light pink as well.

I then noticed the bleeding had stopped so I threw away the tissue and Travis began to defend himself from the blame and Zane kept making it look worse. Aphmau just stood there and let out a little giggle every time Travis blushed more or studdered. After a while Travis was blushing the reddest red I had ever seen in a blush and he just walked away with his hands in his sweater pockets.

And from where I could see, he was still looking at me from the corner of his eye.

(Guys please tell me where you're imagination led you in the comments/reviews, please!)

    3. Garroth's Rage

Note: Hey Guys! Hope you like this chapter!

Disclaimer: I do not own these characters, they belong to Aphmau on youtube.

Aphmau's POV

As continued to watch Travis walk away I felt a soft tap on my shoulder. I turned my head and Zane did the same.

" So Aphmau, was Travis really looking at" He gulped and then continued,"That?"

" Strangly, yes, yes he was." Zane Answered for me. I saw Vylad blush a little then he looked at the floor.

"Don't worry Vylad. I'm pretty sure Travis won't try anything on you're ' shoes'." I assured him.

" Whelp, Aphmau we should be heading off for class now. See ya later Vylad." Zane called as he started to walk down the hall to our class room, R-7.

I waved at Vylad and he waved back. I ran to catch up with Zane hoping Vylad would be okay.

Before I knew it we where at R-7.

" I guess I got lost in my thoughts again." I thought in my head.

Zane opened the door and I walked in with him following behind. He sat at his desk next to a bond haired boy that I still don't remeber the name of. I sat at my desk and I then noticed Travis was not there. The bell rang and Travis was still not present.

"If he doesn't arrive in ten minutes he'll be late." I thought to myself.

The teacher arrived and we started our lesson. After about twenty minutes Travis entered the room and sat down at his desk.

" Mr. Valkrum, where have you been?" The teacher asked.

" Places." Travis responded, not making eye contact with the teacher. He sounded depressed.

" Places like?" The teacher asked.

" Places like the restroom." Travis still didn't make eye contact with the teacher.

" Fine." The teacher then returned to her lesson.

" Travis where have you been?" I whispered.

" Like I said, the restroom." He whispered back.

I gave him a your lying look, he didn't make any signs that he even noticed. I then just listened to what the teacher was saying.

After the class bell rang I got up and walked outside. I waited for Zane at the side of the line of rushing kids. I saw him walking towards his little brother waiting just around the corner. I followed him.

" Hey Vylad whats wrong?" Zane asked the little brown-haired worried teen.

" I just ended my friendship with Travis-"

" WHAT? WHY?" I cut him off.

" Ahem, as I was SAYING."

" Oh sorry Vylad."

" Its okay, anyway, the reason why is because Travis has been acting pretty like a total creep."

" What?!" Me and Zane said in usion.

" Yeah he kept talking about girls and, pervert stuff."

" Thats it?" Zane asked shocked.

" Yeah. what where you expecting?"

" Something way worse." Zane relaxed and let out a happy sigh." Don't worry Travis will get over this ' stage '."

" I hope so."

Garroth's POV

After class I decied I would say sorry to Vylad for punching him. The only problem was, I couldn't find him. He wasn't at his locker or his friend Travis' so where in the world could he be. I gave up after a while and just hung out with Lurance. I heard the sweet voice of Aphmau and told Lurance to wait at his locker. As usual he obeyed. I looked at the next isle of lockers and to my surprise Aphmau was hanging out with Zane and Vylad at Zane's locker.

I started to walk to my brothers and my secret crush. They all turned there heads to look at me and gave me uneasy stares. I had understood why my siblings gave me uneasy stares but I completely confused why Aphmau gave me the uneasy stare. Surely my siblings didn't tell her about what I did to them, right? I was now only about four feet away from the three teens.

" Hey, uh Vylad I just wanted to say sorry about punching you." I apologized.

" Say sorry to Zane too." Aphmau demanded. I was shocked by what she just said.

" Wait did Zane tell you-"

" Yes he did." She cut me off. " You know, I really hate you."

My heart broke when I heard those six words. And I lost it. I tackled Zane, Smashing him to the floor. One hand was holding his throat and my other hand getting ready to punch him.

" GARROTH STOP IT!" I heard Aphmau cry out. I ignored her and punched Zane in the face.

He turned his head causing me to hit his cheek instead of the nose I was aiming for. This caused me to just deepen my grip on his throat.

I kept deepening my grip on his throat and while he was distracted trying to get my hand off his neck I took the opportunity to punch him. I forged all my strength and punched him in the middle of his forehead. He grew a little limp and I then snaped out of my rage take over. I released my hand from his neck relized what I did. But not to soon be grabbed by the arms and pulled off of Zane by two students.

"Mr. Ro'Meave your to come with me." The vice-principal with brown-black hair said while walking down the hall in the direction of her office.

"ZANE!" I heard Aphmau cry in panic. The men that were holding my arms let go of me and gestrued me to follow the vice-principal.

" What did I do?" I asked myself.

Aphmau's POV

" Zane! Zane! Zane!" I yelled out for a while there was no answer. Panic rose and I put my ear to his chest. There was still a beat. I raised my head and put two fingers under his jaw bone to check his pulse. He was still breathing, I sighed in relife.

" APHMAU ZANE IS BLEEDING!" Vylad called out. I then noticed the small pool of blood underneath his head.

"He must of got it when he made contact with the floor." I cried out. More panic flooding over me.

" Imma get the nurse!" Vylad called while running down the hall way.

I then looked up and saw that I was surrounded by students. Most of them mumbling things like " Oh my gosh I can't beleive Garroth punched Zane!" And " Omg Garroth is so mean." and more things like that.

Vylad soon came back with the nurse right behind him.

" You two take care of the crowd!" The Nurse ordered.

" Come on there is nothing for you to see here!" Vylad said coming up to the crowd pushing back anyone who tried to get closer. I did the same. Looking over my shoulder here and there to see what the nurse was doing.

She was putting medicine on the cut on the back of Zane's head and she then put a bandage on it, the type that wraps around the head.

" Okay can one of you guys help me carry him back to the room?'' The Nurse asked.

" I can carry him." Vylad volunteered.

" Alright." The Nurse grabbed her stuff and walked down the hall. Vylad put an arm underneath Zane's knees and another underneath his shoulders. He picked him up and then followed the Nurse to the nurse's office. I followed Vylad and the crowd soon broke apart due to seeing there was nothing else to see.

I Hope you will be alright, Zane." I thought to myself

End
file.